

# Have You Tried?

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? We can furnish positive proof that it has made many remarkable cures after all other means had failed.

Women who are suffering with some form of female illness should consider this.

As such evidence read these two unsolicited testimonial letters. We guarantee they are genuine and honest statements of facts.

Cresson, Pa.—"Five years ago I had a bad fall, and hurt myself inwardly. I was under a doctor's care for nine weeks, and when I stopped I grew worse again. I sent for a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, took it as directed, and now I am a stout, hearty woman."—Mrs. Ella E. Alkey, Cresson, Pa.

Baird, Wash.—"A year ago I was sick with kidney and bladder troubles and female weakness. The doctors gave me up. All they could do was to just let me go as easily as possible. I was advised by friends to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier. I am completely cured of my illness, and I am nearly sixty years old."—Mrs. Sarah Leighton, Baird, Wash.

Evidence like the above is abundant showing that the derangements of the female organism which breed all kinds of miserable feelings and which ordinary practice does not cure, are the very disorders that give way to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Women who are afflicted with similar troubles, after reading two such letters as the above, should be encouraged to try this wonderfully helpful remedy.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address: Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.



## Forgiven.

I used to hate Bill Hazleton, For once he did me wrong; And when I hate a man, my hate Is deep and wide and strong. We traded horses years ago; The one I got from him It seemed was crippled up somehow In almost every limb. He lied like sixty, and I vowed Some time I'd break his head; But—well, let bygones be bygones—His little boy is dead.

I used to love the girl he got, I guess she loved me, too; But he went tellin' her a lot Of things that wasn't true. I found it out long afterward, When I had ceased to care, Because I'd learned to love again— But still it wasn't fair. And so I vowed to make him eat The words that he had said; But—well, let bygones be bygones—His little boy is dead.

Last night I met him in the road; It was a lonely place. Lord, how I'd often wished that I Could meet him face to face! I know that in a stand-up fight He'd have no chance at all— I'm six feet in my socks, and he Is scrawny-like and small. He looked up at me when we met; I seen his eyes were red. But—well, let bygones be bygones—His little boy is dead.

I've found out what it is to love A child that is your own— To have a little chap around That worships you alone. I've found out what it means to watch A little face grow pale, And I know what it means when all The doctor's efforts fail. Poor Bill! I'm sorry now because Of certain things I've said; But—well, let bygones be bygones—His little boy is dead.

—S. E. KISER.

## Saved at Death's Door.

The door of death seemed ready to open for Murray W. Ayers, of Transit Bridge, N. Y., when his life was wonderfully saved. "I was in a dreadful condition," he writes, "my skin was almost yellow; eyes sunken; tongue coated; emaciated from losing forty pounds, growing weaker daily. Virulent liver trouble pulling me down to death in spite of doctors. Then that matchless medicine—Electric Bitters cured me. I regained the forty pounds lost and now am well and strong." For all stomach, liver and kidney troubles they're supreme. 50 cents at J. H. Orme and Haynes & Taylor's drug stores, Marion, Ky.

## NOTICE TO ELECTRIC LIGHT PATRONS

Please report all trouble to the Power House. Call 122, morning and night. Marion Electric Light & Ice Company Incorporated.

## A Wild Blizzard Raging

brings danger, suffering—often death—to thousands, who take colds, coughs, and grippe—that terror of Winter and Spring. Its danger signals are "stuffed up," nostrils, lower part of nose sore, chills and fever, pain in back of head, and a throat-gripping cough. When Grippe attacks, as you value your life, don't delay getting Dr. King's New Discovery. "One bottle cured me," writes A. L. Dunn, of Pine Valley, Miss., "after being 'laid up' three weeks with Grippe." For sore lungs, Hemorrhages, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, its supreme, 50c. and \$1.00. Guaranteed by Jas. H. Orme and Haynes & Taylor, Marion, Ky.

## State Poultry Show.

For the first time in the history of Kentucky a great State Poultry Show is to be held. By the efforts of Hon. M. C. Rankin, Commissioner of Agriculture, the Kentucky Poultry Association was formed some months since and it will hold its first Annual Show or Poultry Fair at Lexington on January 16 to 21 next. Premium list and catalogue is now ready for distribution and will be sent to anyone on application to Secretary Frank L. Smith, Lexington, Ky.

## NOTICE.

Until further notice we will pay 45 cents per bushel for shucked white corn and 40 cts per bushel for snapped corn delivered at mill.

MARION MILLING COMPANY, (Incorporated.)

## Eczema, Ringworm,

Tetter, chapped hands or lips, boils, sores and all skin diseases are quickly cured by the use of Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve. 25c., a box at all dealers. A creamy snow white ointment.

## Special Notice.

To the tax payers who still owe me their taxes for 1910. I need the money to make my settlements, and have waited on you as long as I can. I can not come to see you but one time and if not settled, you need not expect anything short of a levy and to pay the cost of same.

This Dec. 24-1910. 4 t. Joel A. C. Pickens, S. C. C.

## OBITUARY

Mrs. Mary C. Lofton was born Sept. 11 1841, died at her home in the Oak Hall neighborhood Dec. 6, 1910. While death was expected yet it came as a shock to her family and friends, everything possible was done to restore health but to no avail. She bore her sufferings with patience and having no fear of death was ready and willing to go. The presence of many friends with tender sympathy and love reminded us that she numbered her friends by the score, she was loved by all and will be missed in the neighborhood as well as the home circle.

She has gone to a brighter home than human hands can prepare, and we hope to meet her where sorrow and parting will be no more.

She leaves three children, Mrs. Mary L. Barclay of Morganfield Ky., Mrs. Susie Beard and A. G. Lofton of this neighborhood.

She was laid to rest in the Hurrican cemetery in the presence of many friends, with Rev. R. C. Love conducting the services.

A precious one from us has gone, A mother's voice is stilled. A place is vacant in our home, That never can be filled.

## Making Life Safer.

Everywhere life is being made more safe through the work of Dr. King's New Life Pills in Constipation, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Liver troubles, Kidney Diseases and Bowel Disorders. They're easy, but sure, and perfectly build up the health. 25 cents at J. H. Orme and Haynes & Taylor's drug stores, Marion, Ky.

## Notice to Creditors.

All parties having claims against the estate of J. T. Griford, deceased, will file same with me, properly proven, as required by law, on or before Feb. 15, 1910, or else waive rights to collect same. j 5 4 t p.

E. L. NUNN, Adm'r.

## SLEEPYHEAD

Teensy little tads like me Can't have no fun at all, For soon as we are through with tea Some body's bound to call, In an awful mean old way: "Bobby, come to bed! Brother Dick an sis can stay But you are sleepyhead!" When all the children go to see The movin'-picture show, I see the first—that's all for me An' then I have to go, 'Cause nurse whispers: "You can't wait; Thats what your mother said, For now you know, it's getting late, An you're a sleepyhead!" An' it's the same way Sunday night, When sister's beau's in town; I see them shade the parlor light An' pull the curtains down; En if I drop in unawares, Why, sister's cheeks git red: She scolds an says: "You run up stairs, You little sleepyhead!" It's "sleepyhead" an' "sleepy-head!" That makes me awful mad; They pick on me, my nurse said, Because I'm just a tad. Well, when I am a man, just wait, I'll send some kid to bed, An' say: "You can't sit up so late, 'Cause you're a sleepyhead!"

## PERSONAL LIBERTY

We confine the the insane and the epileptic and isolate contagiously diseased, but permit the drunkard absolute freedom of indulgence. Yet when we suggest the rational thing to do, the saloon apologist cries out against encroachment upon personal liberty. Individual liberty of conscience, thought and action, within certain limitations, is the priceless heritage of every American and it is a principle that should be guarded with jealous vigilance. It is the ideal political state of man, but is subject to one other principle—the comfort, virtue and welfare of the community. Absolute personal freedom is impossible. It is the dream of the anarchist only. Wherever there is a law, and law is necessary for our very existence there are checks and limitations on personal liberty. In fact, every law of God and man restrict the liberty of the individual. We deny the right of the highwayman to take money or property by force. We deny the right of the thief to take things of value by stealth. We deny the right of the embezzler to take by deceit. We deny the right of property owners to construct buildings of inflammable materials within the fire limits of the city. We deny sportsman the right of killing game out of season. We deny the right of marriage without license and prescribed ceremony. We deny the use of firearms within the limits of an incorporated city. We deny man the right to carry concealed weapons. We deny the right of man afflicted with certain contagious diseases to mingle with his fellows. Why, then, should not in perfect harmony with our institutions and the fundamental principles of our government eliminate the greatest plague spot in our social organism.—Governor M. E. Hay, of Washington

## Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve

Is good for anything for which a salve is indicated—Such as pimples, blackheads, sores, chaps, ulcers, sunburn and all skin affections. 25c., at all dealers.

## TOO GOOD TO KEEP.

Fredonia, Ky. Mr. S. M. Jenkins Marion, Ky.,

I herewith send check for one dollar for Record-Press for 1911, renewal. I am so glad that you have taken the Press again. I think I get more news and interesting reading concerning people and things about Marion and elsewhere in one paper now than in a dozen before you took it last.

I have been a continual subscriber ever since the first issue of the paper, but I had a notion to quit when this year was out, but am far from that notion now. It is not like the same paper, so much better.

Now I don't write this for publication at all, I wish you may be very successful.

Yours truly A. S. Threlkeld

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

## Card of Thanks.

We want to express our sincere thanks to our many friends for their kindness during the illness of our dear wife and mother, Mrs. S. A. Heriges. May God's richest blessings rest upon each and every one.

W. H. Heriges and Children.

## What Can We Say

More than if you are not satisfied after using Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve we will refund your money. 25c., at all dealers.

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## CALDWELL SPRINGS.

Let us all turn a new leaf and live a better life in 1911 than we did in the year that has left us forever. The mistakes of the past should make us better in the coming years, and the many blessings that have been showered down upon us should be a guide to point us to the little wicket gate where the angels are waiting for the soul that is desolate.

The roads are muddy.

Tobacco is selling very fast.

Jerry Barnes has a good case of the smallpox at the home of Mrs. Will Mayse.

Have you been vaccinated? Is the Dr.'s question here now.

Mrs. J. L. Jefforis is very sick with consumption.

Mr. Farmer please take those tools to the shelter. You may need them some day.

Tom Stone, of Lyon county, has moved to the Cullen Turley farm in this county.

Archie Oliver and family visited Mrs. W. K. Oliver last week.

H. W. Pilent spent Christmas in Sikeston, Mo.

Jim Brown, of Enon, will move to the John Guess farm, soon.

Tobacco that was sold here to be delivered at Kuttawa, will have to be hauled by way of the iron bridge which is ten long miles further than via Free Betty ford. Oh! how badly we need a bridge at Free Betty ford.

Jim Glenn has been very sick but is now some better.

Mr. school-teacher if mud and rain does not make you have a blue day in school now, you will never have one. Are you running over with energy and full of interest? Are you teaching for that little "draw"? Or for the good you may do? So teach, live and act in a way that you will be remembered by your pupils after you shall have gone to other fields of labor. Oh, the good that a wide-awake, big-hearted teacher can do. If you have created in the hearts of your pupils an earnest desire to be something and do something in this old world, you have fulfilled your mission and many will rise up in that great day and call you blessed.

## RODNEY.

Health is very good in this neighborhood.

Our school will soon be out at Baker and Oh, we regret to loose our faithful teacher, Miss Dollie Crowder.

Meeting at Baker third Saturday and Sunday in this month.

Chas. Jones went to Marion Friday on business.

Lem Steel is moving to his farm, known as the poor house farm where the poor house was kept before it was moved to Marion.

Lynn Phillips is moving on L. C. Truitt's farm.

Poter Phelps and wife visited at the home of his mother during Christmas.

John Phelps visit at his mother's also his sisters, Nora O'Neal, during the holidays.

There has been a very successful meeting gising on at Mt. Zion for the past two weeks. Bro. Wheeler, of Wheatecroft, is conducting the meeting. Many souls have been saved.

We have many happy New Year wishes for the Record-Press and its many readers.

My motto:—Strive to do better; be more kinder; more obedient, and make the best of every day.

They are talking of holding a meeting at Green's Chapel the second Sunday in this month. Everybody invited, for it has been some time since there has been a revival at old Green's Chapel.

Rodney is flourishing as usual only more attractive as Lacy Truit has taken in a bonnie bride.

Frank O'Neal and wife visited at the home of his sisters Saturday and Sunday.

Several from here attended the Christmas tree at Weston.

Miss Nonie O'Neal and Clyde Newcom attended church at Mt. Zion Sunday night.

Mrs. Bell Walker and daughters, Gertie and Myrtle, visited at the home of Mrs. Bill Newcom Sunday.

Miss Annie O'Neal, of the Baker neighborhood, is on the sick list, but is improving at this writing.

Mrs. Bettie Nation visited her sisters last week.

Curtis O'Neal and family made a pleasant call at the home of his father, P. H. O'Neal, Sunday.

Your humble writer spent several pleasant days at Crayne last week with his brother, W. H. King.

Charley Taylor, of the Blackford neighborhood, passed through this section Sunday.

Miss Zee Phillips and brother, John, were pleasant callers at Mr. Ward's Sunday.

Will Hughes and Ezra Long went to Mattoon one day last week.

John Walker spent last Sunday evening with his best girl.

Mr. Croker, of the Bells Mines neighborhood, went to town one day last week.

Ezra Long, Finis Chandler and the writer spent a pleasant evening with Will Hughes last Sunday.

To those who are always troubled. My motto:—Never trouble trouble, until trouble troubles you, and you will come out winner. X. Y. Z.

## DYCUSBURG.

Miss Lilly Graves, of Paducah, visited her aunt, Miss Cora Graves, during the holidays.

Cam Clifton, of Kuttawa, spent several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Clifton, last week.

Holland Scott, of Helena, Ark., is visiting relatives at this place.

Mesdames Aken and Johnson, of Nashville, Tenn., are the guests of Mrs. Aken's parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Graves.

Mr. and Mrs. Dalton Vosier, of Paducah, visited their mother, Mrs. Jennie Vosier, last week.

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